



New Camp Recreational Area

Camp Anza Glee Club Wins Applause

Our new Glee Club under the direction of Pvt. Arthur Todd, went over with a "bang" last Tuesday night at the E. M. Service Club.

T/5 Marvin Goldfarb, Pfc. Milton Krawitz, Cpl. Albert Loring, Pfc. Thinerio Maggio, Cpl. Forrest Morgan, Pvt. Donald Reiman, Pfc. Earl Smith, Pfc. Frank Spagnolia, Pfc. Mathew Stepanski, Pvt. Paul Thorpe, Pfc. Henry Timmerman, and Pfc. Joseph Tully, got together on some pretty fine harmony.

The solos sung by Cpl. Marvin Goldfarb and Pfc. Henry Timmerman, and the fine work of the Anza Glee Club Quartette, composed of Cpl. Albert Loring, Pfc. Henry Timmerman, Pfc. Earl Smith and Pvt. Donald Reiman, were sincerely applauded!

Private Todd would like to hear more voices in the organization. All those interested, will please contact him at the Special Services Office, in the Service Club.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

New Uniform Regulations

The wearing of the Service Cap, whether woolen or cotton, without the coat, is not authorized. Wearing of insignia or ornaments on the garrison cap or pith helmet is prohibited.

The wearing of the pith helmet while away from camp on pass is prohibited. Pith helmets can be worn if on fatigue detail. Pith helmet can not be worn after 6:00 either in camp or in town.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Cafeteria Favors Visitors

Mrs. Jane Buchanan, in charge of the S. C. Cafeteria, states that starting Sunday, May 9, the Cafeteria will open every Sunday at 8:00 a.m. and close at 7:30 p.m. This special service is offered especially for the convenience of Sunday visitors.

Officers' Dances Are Permanent Feature

Starting tonight, and every Saturday night hereafter, there will be an Officers' Dance at the Officers' Club.

The Camp Anza Orchestra, under Pvt. Kline will furnish the music.

This will be a permanent arrangement, sponsored by the Officers of Camp Anza and Arlington Reception Center.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

Facts About Your S. C. Library

Following are some facts and figures about the library which will be of interest to you:

5,400 books have been placed on the shelves. Any book in the Service Club library may be used by any soldier who wants it. Twelve daily papers and fifty monthly and weekly periodicals are received; these are quite widely used and appreciated.

Maps have been tacked on the walls of the second floor reading room and have proved a popular feature of the service. Ink, pens,

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Are You Coming To the Ball Game?

All soldiers who want to go to tomorrow's baseball game—Anza Zips vs. Camp Haan at Camp Haan, must notify Special Services office by 4:00 p.m. today (Saturday), so that transportation can be arranged. Officers and their wives are also invited by Camp Haan Officers.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Public Address System Installed for Camp

Anza will have a Public Address System that will cover all Areas. The broadcasting room will be located at Theatre No. 1.

We are very grateful to Mr. D. H. Dumas, sound engineer of Radio Products Co., Los Angeles, for his valuable assistance in installing the system. (Free for 0). We also wish to thank Mr. Roy Hunt, director of Fox-Hunt Theatres of Riverside for loaning us five large broadcasting horns.

This P. A. set-up will be used for decimation of Camp information, for entertainment, and for Camp Bugle calls.

Anza will soon have one of the finest Recreational Areas on the Coast. The Camp Service Club, in Area A, will be the center of activity. Its beautification has already begun, and several of the many trees and hedges that will make it an E. M. Paradise, have been planted. The side porch, leading off the Service Club Cafeteria, is now in the process of being screened, so Service men and their friends can eat in comfort during the hot weather. Plans for a spacious patio at the rear of the building, surrounded with trees and flowers, are in the offing. Nearby a badminton court is under construction.

The adjacent Gym No. 2, in Area "A," to be called "Camp Recreational Hall," will be a most important feature in the program. Four complete bowling alleys are to be installed! Six pool tables, and many more ping pong tables are on their way here. Many other features will be included.

One of the programs' finest offerings will be the Outdoor Theatre to be erected at the rear of the "Hall." It will accommodate five thousand men!

Camp Anza will have reason to be proud of its new Recreational Area! We await its completion with anticipation!

— BUY WAR BONDS —

New Dance Band A Solid Hit

The Dance Band composed of members of Anza's Military Band, made its bow last Tuesday night at the E. M. Service Club. The trumpets howled and the drums beat for one of the club's most successful dances. The men really ground out some torrid rhythm!

The Dance Band, under the direction of T/Sgt. Robert Holzmer, includes:

Saxes: T/5 Thomas Arena (1st alto); T/5 Raymond McFarlin (2nd tenor); Pfc. Edward Schmidt (3rd alto); T/5 Robert Glarum (4th tenor).

Trumpets: T/4 David Kruswick
(Cont. on Page 3)

Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Guff About the Guys in the Next Tent

* * *

HQs PVT. BOB BENSON walks off with the prize when it comes to being persistent. He wouldn't shed his OD's until the last moment and was the last man in this detachment to don Khakis. . . . The superstitious members of Barracks No. 3 want to change the number to 13. They have been so unlucky with No. 3 that they figure unlucky No. 13 will break the spell and be luck, or something. . . . Cpl. James Driscoll claims he has been given a new job—shaking the palms in front of the station complement headquarters each morning to make sure that all the Jap snipers are thrown out. . . . Pfc. Earl Smith is the latest recruit to the TDN bicycle squad. . . . "Hey Moiph, how's Moitle?" is the new greeting used to accost Ed. Murphy, the genial gent from thoity-thoid and thoid. . . . Page Mayor LaGuardia—Barracks No. 1 invites members of the camp to drop in and meet Camp Anza's own "Little Flower"—Pfc. Joe Tully. . . . Could it be that Sgt. (Corporal) Bill Logan has finally made the grade? That gorgeous gal he took to the Non Com's dance still has

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MAY 8, 1943

Gripes and Kisses

"Zip-a-Lip" is a word that was coined at Camp Anza. Each of us knows just what it means and for what purpose it was originated. Many Anza men seem to have forgotten!

Remember, forgetting in this case may prove dangerous to your fellow men! Encourage your friends to use the word "ZIP-A-LIP."

—ZIP-A-LIP—

What Happened?

Victory gardening has some unexpected hazards, says the Schuyler Sun. The other day a secretary over there had a terrible headache. She couldn't find her usual box of aspirin in her purse, and since her boss was out, she didn't want to leave the office to purchase some.

So a happy thought struck her. She opened her employer's desk drawer, and sure enough, there were the familiar little white tablets, neatly packed in the familiar sized box.

She hastily gulped two of the tablets and settled back to her typing. An hour passed and her headache became worse. A horrible suspicion struck her—what if the tablets weren't aspirin—what if she were poisoned?

She rushed to the desk, opened the drawer, snatched the box, read the label. It read:

"Plant Food—Non-Poisonous."

Emitting a big sigh of relief, she read further, and then fainted quietly.

Under the heading, in fine print, it read:

"For Bigger and Better Victory Gardens. Each Tablet Equal to One Shovelful of Manure."

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Birthdays . . .

Anza Zip sends best wishes to:

MPs

Pfc. Vincenzo S. Campanella (9).

Svce. Det.

Pvt. Detroit Morrell (12); Pvt. Frank Williams (10).

QMs

S/Sgt. Rou P. Denney (11); Pfc. Norman R. Smith (11); Pfc. Gus A. Miceli (13).

HQs

Sgt. James E. Sullenger (9); T/5 Richard W. Capen (8); Pfc. Thinerio J. Maggio (9).

Civilian Personnel

Florence Kerr (12); Robert Mansfield (14); Arthur Martin (15); Charles Stutson (10); Mary Whetsel (14); Robert Guy (11).

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 1)

some of his fellow Non-Coms green with envy. . . . T/5 Bill Dinneen and Cpl. Albert Jones are going to get up a petition to have one more bus run after midnight. That walk from Riverside is a little too much for them. . . . T/5 Wilbur McMinn is really out for blood—the belligerent way he swats those poor flies is terrific. . . . Thanks to M/Sgt. John Kane and his victory garden the girls in Camp Headquarters are sporting quite a few corsages these days. . . . Persistent Pvt. Ed. Satterlee always does come around at the darndest times to collect the news item.

—by Cpl. Roland J. Bozzi

* * *

Medics

PARDON ME, but were those invisible men at the inspection last Saturday? And you Pfc. McDaniel—where were you; and you Sgt.—tck, tck. . . . It has been whispered to me that W. O. Smith likes them bigger than Josephine; and that S/Sgt. Carl Latimer gets excited over the color red. . . . only rumors, nothing more. . . . Sgt. Hobson has the little philosopher scrubbing walls and mopping floors. Perhaps a stirring essay shall come of it. . . . Cpl. Herman Steinberg is dickering for a hot dog stand at Coney Island—free mustard. . . . Sgt. Paul Abrams lost his ticker in the blackout of a week or two ago. . . . And who is that handsome man who went to chow the other day with his shoes and stockings off; but I imagine we should be lucky his pants don't bother him. . . . Pfc. Everett Martin is back from Palm Springs looking good and telling the boys about a picture of—without—taken in the. . . . Pfc. Arthur Richardson spends so much time at the Hollywood Canteen, the doorman and two high school girls have asked him for his autograph. . . . And who are the two Pfc's who are holding up the morning rollcall. . . . Tonight is Saturday night and if you're the guy I think you are, you will eat a quick supper and bother the first Sgt. for your pass and head for Riverside and the swinging door or a show. Remember me while you wet your whistle and while you are kissing Betty goodnight behind the rose bush. . . . That is all except last Friday at retreat I heard a sentence that swallowed up the grumbling of the day. "Gee Joe," a soldier said, "don't it make you feel good?" He was speaking of that feeling in the back bone that is purely and naturally American.

—by Sgt. Robert Tesmer

* * *

MPs

MP STANDS for a lot these days. To some of us it means Motor Pool. The other day it stood for Man Power when the Stockade Guard was put on the pick and shovel gang. S/Sgt. "Simon Legree" Lee swung a mean pick himself under the expert guidance of T/5 Ray Kastern, the Engineer. . . . Too bad, but Pfc. Kamuda, during the absence of T/4 (?) Izzy Schwartz, went the way of everyone who works in the supply room; he's getting hard as nails. . . . T/4 Guy Palermo lost all his California suntan on his trip back East. . . . With the issuance of additional Khaki uniforms comes louder outcries about the laundry service and leaves everyone up to his own ingenuity as to keeping them clean. A QM laundry would be a big help, although some of the boys are trying to persuade T/5 "Fat Jack" Gerber to take in washing on the side. . . . The so-called feud between Sgt. Lou Beard and T/4 Max Goldman waxes on furiously. At present each is trying to outdo the other—in gold brick-ing. . . . Pvt. Foster has the position of driving for the guards, in the absence of Pfc. George Congdon who is recuperating in the hospital. . . . The new order came and Sgts. Latina and Diamond and Cpl. Morgan are wondering what's going to happen next. Hold tight, boys! . . . We welcome Lt. Ashmore to our outfit, as new Ass't. Provost Marshall. Good luck, Lt. . . . The worm finally turned the other day when our KPs tried to strike. It's about time someone gave those boys a break. . . . T/5 Czezcot has been nominated as our new retired business man. . . . Pvt. John Powers is still looking for that certain paper. Good hunting, John. . . . We hereby acknowledge the forgotten men of our Detachment—those boys working in Area A. Incidentally they can relax now that Pvt. Rocco Fezza is with them.

—by T/5 Harold Goldman

* * *

Officers

ABOUT BASEBALL:—Don't be alarmed. Your correspondent will not pen another "Casey at the Bat" this week, even tho' the Medics defeated HQ by the overwhelming score of 5 to 4. A few minor details may serve to explain the phenomenal mechanism of victory. Lt. Feld (Chemical Warfare Officer) wasn't feeling well that day—so of course he qualified as a medical

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Capt. Harold D. Green, Camp Properties Officer

Captain Green laughed heartily as he recalled some of his early Anza experiences for the benefit of Zip's inquiring reporter.

"Then, there was the water question at Anza," he continued, "or I should say—that was no water to question! Not a drop! We had to carry G. I. cans into Arlington, fill them up, and haul them back. That was the Camp Water System.

"I remember one morning especially! We'd finished our 'hauling' chore the night before, and care-



fully stored our water supply. We arose early—to prepare for our morning journey—"

"Journey, Sir?"

"To Arlington," answered the Captain. "There wasn't a single Mess Hall in Camp! Well—" he let out a whoop of delight, "Anza's Water System was definitely 'Out of Order'! It was just a damp spot on the floor. Every bit of our vast supply had leaked out during the night!"

"Must have been quite a job to carry so much water, Sir," observed the grinning Anza Scribe.

"No," replied the Captain, in a serious mood again, "There weren't many of us. Camp HQ was located in Arlington. In fact, when we arrived here—six men from the Medics, five men from QMC, and myself, we found very little of our present Camp completed. Hmm—" he reflected, "quite a difference between then—and now!"

"And now, Sir—," began the reporter.

"I know!" interrupted the jovial Captain, "My military career. That's the information you want!"

"That's right, Sir."

"Well—," he thought for a moment. "It started with the R. O. T. C.—I was Commissioned 2nd Lt. from its ranks in 1932.

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Chaplain's Corner . . .

By Lt. Jasper C. Havens

Universally loved and honored are the Mothers of Men. The one word that is common to every language and dialect the world around is "Mother." It is because she has loved when others hated, forgave when others condemned, toiled while others slept, prayed while others played, and believed while others doubted.

You can make Mother's heart glad, here or in Heaven, by going to your chapel service and worshipping her God and Christ.

6:30 a.m.—Catholic Mass.

9:00 a.m.—Catholic Mass.

10:00 a.m.—Colored Service.

11:00 a.m.—General Protestant.

2:00 p.m.—Hospital (Protestant).

Church Services for the Week:

Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 6:30 a.m.—Nurses Recreational Hall, Hospital. Catholic Mass.

Wednesday, 4:00 p.m.—Hospital. Catholic Mass.

Friday, 4:00 p.m. — Chapel. Catholic Mass. 8:00 p.m.—Unitarian Church, 7th and Lemon Sts., Riverside (Jewish). 8:45 p.m.—Unitarian Church (Jewish soldier forum.)

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Facts About Your Service Club Library

(Cont. from Page 1)

pencils, blotters and ash trays have been placed on tables for the convenience of the men.

A state register has proved of great interest, in one instance serving as a medium of reuniting two school days friends who had not seen each other for twenty years. Information (not military) on virtually every subject is given to dozens of men almost every day.

Library hours are from 8:30 in the morning until 11:00 at night.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

New Dance Band A Solid Hit

(Cont. from Page 1)

(1st trumpet); T/5 Darrell Carper (3rd trumpet); T/5 James Lowe (2nd trumpet).

Trombones: T/Sgt. Robert Holzmer (1st trombone); T/5 Robert Sery (2nd trombone).

Drums: T/4 Eugene McGraney.

Bass: T/4 Frank Olsen.

Piano: T/4 Homer Jones.

Guest artist was T/5 Karl George—1st trumpet.

Several of the band men have enviable reputations—Sgt. Kruswitch has played 1st trumpet with Dick Jurgen's band; Cpl. Arena has worked with Will Bradley's band, and Sgt. McGraney has played in some of Chicago's largest ballrooms—with his own band.

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 2)

acquisition for further study and observation. (Incidentally he recovered spontaneously as soon as he got on the pitcher's mound.) There can also be no question but that the Red Cross is located in the hospital wing. So obviously borrowing one of their staff for temporary duty around third base wasn't pulling a very fast one. And if Lt. Nemecek, who differentiated a ball from a strike, happens to be the hospital chaplain, that also is pure coincidence. Lt. Jones' subdued suggestions in high C that every ball Lt. Williams (HQ pitching impressario) threw was a strike, and that Lt. Feld (Medic tosser by proxy) was 100 per cent balled up, proved inefficacious. About a snake—Capt. Thomas and Lt. Dozler have the questionable distinction of being the *modus operandi* in the death of a rattlesnake in yonder hills. Capt. Thomas fearlessly directed the operation—from a nearby tree. Lt. Dozler has been signed up by Frank Buck. . . . About a car—When it comes down to it, in a contest between a car and a freight train, the odds on favorite is always the freight train. Found your fenders yet, Lt. Ryan? . . . About a monologist—Who is the crystal gazer, soothsayer, prognosticator and dispenser of rumors, assorted, bizarre, and varied? Two to one you've also put your money on Lt. Noble. About a reception—Speaking of odds, bet a hundred to one you had a swell time last Saturday night at Col. Earl Wood's reception. And if you weren't there, bet a thousand to one you're sorry you didn't attend.

Colonel Wood's Reception

The Colonel's greeting was friendly, sincere,
As he said he was glad to see us here.
And when the band let out with jive,
Each weary foot came much alive.
The spirits were cordial, the food was fine,
The ladies looked lovely, charming, divine,
Dressed in gowns of alluring attire.
What male heart wasn't afire?
The minutes flew quickly, but mem'ry will last,
With my cherished reminders of the past.

—by Capt. Fred E. Maisel

* * *

QMs

TALK OF the Detachment: Furloughs! We wonder if Pvt. Gus A. Miceli will ever run out of ideas, now he gets the Detachment mail in his El Capitan. . . . Take caution Pfc. "Tom" Howley and "Bob" Perry, Margie may be much wiser than she seems to be. . . . The truck drivers are sympathizing with Pvts. Peter Pidhirney and Daniel Rodriguez. . . . The two chaps who took a bus from Long Beach to catch noon chow and unfortunately missed it. . . . Corona ain't what it used to be since S/Sgt. Angelo J. Nuara got married. . . . Despite the rationing S/Sgt. George J. Dahmer and Sgt. Dannie Colletti had the pleasure of passing the sugar at the NCO dance. . . . Sgt. Grover C. Anderson has just come back from a three day pass, and why so sad Andy, didn't Mrs. Anderson care to come along? . . . We all feel sorry for our CO, Capt. Henry N. Bell, a woman is the cause for his taking up smoking again. . . . Word has got around that there has been an increase at the Trichinosis Ward since Area A mess has started serving raw pork.

—by Sgt. Richard N. Haist

* * *

Svce. Det.

IT'S A SIN to tell a lie, so somebody needs to police-up on his tale-telling about the many near future dates with so many ladies from L. A. The Dance is only a few hours past and Pvt. Lewis (Bad-foot) Shields is the favorite to win the liars race; Pvt. Frank Matthews should make it a photo finish and is doomed for second place, and Pvt. James Coffey, undoubtedly will "show" (third). Other fine "fibbers" classified as "Dark Horses" that need watching are as follows: Pfc. Wm. B. Hill, Pvt. Lovett (Bubble) Holden and Pvt. Howard Jefferson. The "long shot" is Pvt. Detroit (KP) Morrell. We pick Pvt. Frank Sease, an "unknown." Read the results next week. . . . The "Sad Pal Fund" received \$25.00 the first day of its birth which proves that we can put over an idea. Pfc. Henry T. Moore, Pvt. James Holt and Cpl. James Hendeson "gunned" the campaign. . . . A certain "strong and robust," 1st Lt. in the Dental Corps is very popular with some of the fellows this week—he gave them "soup tickets" in exchange for their teeth. Pvt. Obidiah Jackson is assigned to duty with the MPs—a fine fellow for the job. . . . "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," 'tis said. Our barracks were graded "E" (excellent) by the Sanitation Medic—But, the "godliness" is a point in question.

—by Cpl. Guy Miller, Jr.

(Cont. on Page 4)

We Have With Us Harry Gordon, Ace Trainer

Harry Gordon is the best example for the school of thought which advocates that a good former fighter makes a great trainer.

He was given a furlough from military duties at Camp Upton to handle Chalky Wright for his featherweight championship match with Willie Pep at Madison Square Gardens (New York) on November 20th, and the Chalk marked the sixth world champion who had been trained by this veteran of ring wars.

Others whom Harry has trained include Sammy Mandell, Bat Battalino, Freddie Miller, Sixto Escobar and Bob Olin.

Gordon is the only sailor fighter on record who went through 200 fights without a loss while serving his country in the last war, and in 1919 and 1921, climaxed his brilliant navy career by winning the Atlantic Fleet and All Navy championships, respectively.

In 59 professional fights, Gordon is one of the few fighters who whipped Bud Taylor, the old Terre Haute Terror, and also defeated among others, Carl Tremaine, and keyed Danny Edwards and Cowboy Eddie Anderson.

In his modest, unassuming way, Harry Gordon has compiled a remarkable record of conditioning athletes, a record which has seen him in the forefront of foremost world trainers for two decades now.

Acting Sgt. Gordon is now in charge of Anza's Gym No. 1.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Service Club Activities

SATURDAY — At ease, enjoy fully the facilities of your Club. Library, Writing Room, Cafeteria, Juke Box, Radio, Soda Fountain.

SUNDAY—Visitor's Day. 10:00 a.m. 'til 11:00 p.m.

MONDAY — Song fest. Community and solo singing.

TUESDAY—E. M. Dance, 8:00 'til 11:00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY — At your disposal.

THURSDAY—Everybody sings, 7:30 'til 10:30 p.m. Come down and let loose on some barber shop harmony.

FRIDAY—Informal guitar music.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

S. C. Hostess Scores Again!

Mrs. Nell Wightman, Service Club Hostess, hit the jack-pot a second time! Not satisfied with the unusually large number of girls that attended the preceding E. M. Dance, she proceeded to produce a larger crop for last Tuesday night. If she keeps up her good record, there will soon be more girls than men (or at least enough to go around)!

How many girls attended? An even hundred (100) lovelies!

Athletic News...

Anza Zips	AB	R	H	PO	A
Brawner, ss	4	0	0	0	4
Weigand, cf	4	2	2	2	0
Henderson, lf	5	0	0	0	0
Hynes, 3b	4	2	2	4	3
Middleton, rf, p	4	0	2	2	1
Cyrus, 2b	4	0	1	1	2
Ihle, 1b	4	0	0	10	0
Lindsey, c	3	0	1	7	2
Sullinger, p	0	0	0	0	0
Drum, rf	2	0	0	0	0
Michael, rf	2	1	1	1	0
Totals	32	5	10	27	12

Victorville	AB	R	H	PO	A
Crum, ss	2	2	0	2	1
Black, ss	1	0	0	0	0
Masci, cf	4	2	2	2	0
Papic, cf	0	1	0	1	0
Lory, 3b	5	0	1	2	3
Wanga, 2b	5	0	1	0	0
Gaston, rf	3	0	1	0	0
Blue, rf	1	0	0	0	0
Ryle, lf	4	1	2	1	0
Branger, lf	1	0	0	0	0
Stock, c	3	1	0	9	1
Frazza, c	1	0	0	3	0
Thomas, 1b	5	2	1	7	1
Porter, p	1	0	0	0	0
Carbonne, p	2	1	0	0	0
Totals	38	10	8	27	6

Score by innings:

Zips	103	001	000	—	5
Victorville	241	000	030	—	10

Errors: Everybody.

Runs batted in: Middleton (2), Cyrus, M. Asci, Ryle.

Two-base hits: None.

Three-base hits: None.

Home runs: None.

Stolen bases: Weigand, Hynes, Thomas, Stock.

Sacrifices: None.

Double plays: Brawner to Cyrus to Ihle.

Left on bases: Zips, 9; Victorville, 6.

Bases on balls: Off Middleton 3, off Sullinger 4, off Porter 4, off Carbonne 1.

Strike-outs: Middleton 6, Sullinger 0, Porter 5, Carbonne 4.

Hit by pitcher, by: Lindsey.

Balk: Middleton.

Wild pitches: Sullinger.

Passed balls: Lindsey.

Winning pitcher: Porter.

Losing pitcher: Sullinger.

Umpires: Murphy and Murphy.

Scorer: Apone.

Time: 1 hr., 55 min.

Zips: Runs, 5; left on base, 9; opponents' put-outs, 27; at bat, 32; sacrifices, 0; bases on balls, 7; hit by pitcher, 0.

Victorville: Runs, 10; left on base, 6; opponents' put-outs, 27; at bat, 38; sacrifices, 0; bases on balls, 5; hit by pitcher, 1.

The feature of the game was the relief pitching of Ken Middleton, who did not allow an earned run after relieving Sullinger in the second inning. The Zips lost the game in the first two innings when bases on balls and errors proved

Anza Antics...

(Cont. from Page 3)

Rec. Ctr. 1ST. SGT. CLARENCE RALEIGH seemed to be having a bad case of hay (or was it snake) fever last Tuesday. Suggest the Sgt. change his brand of "medicine." . . . The cooks' time analysis sheets, at least, were not lacking in originality with items like: "ate all meals on Army time, 3 hrs.," "tried to sleep, but too noisy, 8 hrs.," "day room duties and eating sandwiches in bed, 2 hrs." . . . The sun-tans and pith helmets are giving the post that South Pacific appearance. How about going "all out" with shorts and grass skirts. . . . Would it be appropriate to call a WAAC a "barracks bag"? . . . If Maxine Johnson of the PX didn't want to dance at the Anza hop she could have said "no," she didn't have to ditch her shoes. . . . Lt. Weiskircher says we should mention the charms of Mrs. Hunt, Locator file. Spring fever, Sir? . . . An old physics problem has been solved: an irresistible force (an Officer's head) met the immovable object (an unbreakable plate glass window). We regret to say the window was broken. . . . Who was the stinker that had that poor casual scurrying all over the camp trying to deliver an envelope containing the "Cannon Report"? . . . "Shots" and "Half Shots" at the NCO's dance: T/Sgt. Raleigh Davis learning the Rhumba (or Mazurka), S/Sgt. Sherwin Howard "Ale"ing, M/Sgt. Winfield Davis "Jive Bombing," Sgt. John Sampson sans shoes. . . . Elaine (Corporal) Harris conspicuous by her absence after turning down four dates. She should know a Pfc. couldn't take her. . . . The "We Think Smith Is Cute" club for married women only, is "piff't"ing the Smith Boys romance. . . . Pfc. Max Smith says we shouldn't publish "those things" about him because half the fellows won't speak to him anymore—they just look at him and grin. . . . Cpl. Townes still gets boxes of cookies from his "Old Stove." . . . The red on S/Sgt. George Davidson's shirt was a lush lipstick print—definitely not a good conduct decoration. . . . LaVerne Hennessey of Transportation gave the fellows a party the other night—our compliments to her, and may other civilians please note. . . . Pfc. George Plant of Co. C married Sylvia Gonzales, Civie from UPS, last Saturday night. They are now enjoying a ten-day furlough for a study of "Plant Life." . . . Sgt. Chester Forsberg claimed he got lost in an orange grove while taking his gal home from the NCO's dance. Don't think he didn't take advantage of the situation either, no sir, he came home with his pockets full of oranges.

—by Sgt. Frederick J. Miles

* * *

Civilians HAVE YOU SEEN that new bit of loveliness that has invaded Unit Personnel. She just lives across the field too. . . . Miss Dorothy Minor and Mrs. Margaret Kerr write those big long letters to the Navy (poor censor.) . . . Mrs. Pittam says the palm trees at Anza substantiate the old California gag: Here we throw the seeds in the ground and then jump back. . . . Miss Marian Rogers is walking, stalking and worrying about the Lone Ranger. If he gets drafted what about Hi Ho, Silver? . . . We are wondering if Cpl. Rawding is the cause in Margaret Dehler's insomnia? . . . This is to inform all eligible males that Wanell Starnes is disengaged and open for all offers. . . . Civilians of Personnel Office seem to be getting pretty well acquainted with Anza Officers, or it seems so after the reports we received from our little snooper on Saturday night's reception for Colonel Wood. . . . Anyone needing help on crossword puzzles, contact Miss Dorothy Minor and Miss Mary Haveline. . . . Wonder what brings all the enthusiasm for our night workers—Mrs. Velma Alexander, Miss Jess Webber, Mrs. Clenna Kinniger, Miss Lorena Ference, and Miss Caroline Bolla. Can it be the CP-50s alone that keep them buzzing? . . . God's gift to women of Operations has settled on the one, she's very beautiful, too—a wonderful pair. . . . No wonder Zelda Whitman looks neither right nor left. She has the most handsome husband we've ever seen.

—by Mrs. Catherine Smith

their undoing. Hynes and Weigand did the heavy stick work for the Zips while Crum and Masci were the heavy guns for Victorville. In the field, "Red" Hynes' play was reminiscent of his days in the New Hampshire State League.

—ZIP-A-LIP—

You wouldn't wait to chip in for a new hose if the one being used to fight the fire in your own home blew out, would you?

Buy Bonds!

Thanks to the 'Guards'

Camp Anza offers thanks to Capt. (Civilian Guard) "Pete" Fogliasso and Chief (Civilian Guard) Myers for their aid in the Camp Beautifying Program. Through their efforts, and that of their men, it is developing rapidly.

The flowers that "Pete" has so thoughtfully presented for the Officers' Club and Service Men's Club dances, have been especially appreciated.

'Lady of Burlesque'



BARBARA STANWYCK

Theatre Notes

SATURDAY (8) — "Redhead from Manhattan," with Lupe Velez and Michael Duane. (Excellent musical.) Also "The Falcon Strikes Back"—with Tom Conway. (Murder mystery.)

SUNDAY (9) & MONDAY (10) — "Lady of Burlesque" with Barbara Stanwyck and Eddie O'Shea. (Sensational.)

TUESDAY (11) — "They Came to Blow Up America" with George Sanders and Anna Sten. (War and spies.)

WEDNESDAY (12) & THURSDAY (13) — "The More the Merrier" with Jean Arthur and Joel McCrea. (Comedy.)

FRIDAY (14) — "Dark Command" with Walter Pidgeon and John Wayne. (War picture—revival.)

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Capt. Green, Camp Properties Officer

(Cont. from Page 2)

No active duty though, until March 4, 1942, when I was ordered to Fort Mason with the 718th MPs.

"I received my 1st Lt.'s rating on July 9, 1942, when I took Command of Fort Mason HQs.

"In August of the same year I was transferred to Wilmington P of E. Closely following, on September 21, came my assignment to Camp Anza as Camp Property Officer."

Since last month Captain Green has been wearing his well earned Double Bars. He hasn't much time to devote to his special hobbies—hunting, swimming and tennis. He has plenty of hard work to do here at Anza.

The Captain's wife and two daughters, aged 7 and 12, live with him in nearby Arlington.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Lt. Buckridge calls his Theatre No. 1 popcorn machine "Major Johnson." Why?—Because it's the Camp "Poppa"!